

The fields where armed battalions meet  
not the only battlefield in this world.  
There are others, where the dead and  
wounded fall more thickly. Here one has  
not a good right arm; another limps on  
crutches all the rest of his days, and still

cod fish remained as ever was caught in  
the sea. So I went to the Methodist church  
one night, and saw a dark brown owl  
sleeping from under a gipay hat, and I  
married that very girl. And many years  
have passed and gone, and I think my loss  
my gain; and I often bless that hairy chap  
that stole Jerusha Jane.

tends the flocks which browse quietly in the enriched ravines, and all that strikes the ear is the plover's whistle, mingling with the lowing of the kine.—[Eng. Paper.

—The ex-Grand Duke of Tuscany has just been re-elected Mayor of Schlackenwerth.

An honest grasser, who had seen "Richard" performed in Cincinnati, waited upon the manager next morning to say that if the gentleman who wanted a horse on the previous evening held his mind, he had got an abundance of tidy nags in his meadows, and should be happy to have a deal with him.

The idle and the rich are seldom ever contented. They are petulant, fearful, irascible. Bid them good morning and they scowl. Nature and art appear to have few attractions for them. They are entirely out of their vista. While in this state the springs of life are rusting out and the decay of death has commenced undermining

bright, glossy, green surface which they formerly presented, we have them now frosted, veined, and tinted in a thousand different ways. Some seem to be covered with newly-fallen snow, others drop icicles and all are carefully assimilated to the natural appearance of the foliage which belongs to different plants and flowers.

"Why do you waste your money for me to watch them?" asked the lieutenant; whereupon the darkey broke into a loud laugh as he said, "Why, cap'n, I bought it so de couldn't keep dis chile on guard ober two hours."











